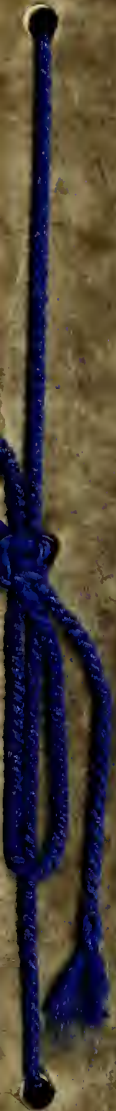


# The Blue and Gold







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# The Blue and Gold

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Issued by Class 1912

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Addison Seminary

Addison, Illinois

June, 1912

Director Theo. Brohm

In whose paternal and conscientious care Class '12 has  
spent the five years of Seminary life, this  
book is respectfully and appreciatively dedicated.



Director Theo. Brohm





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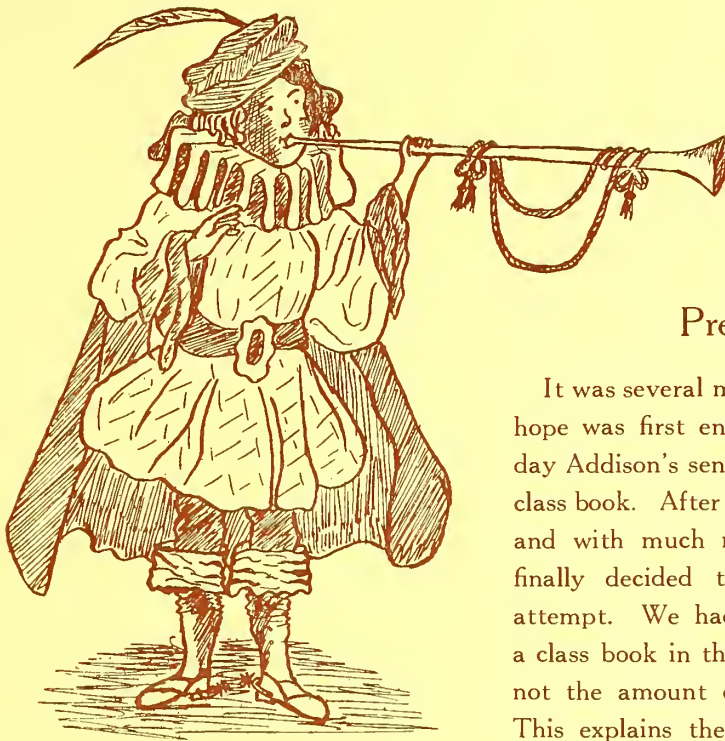
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## Preface

It was several months ago, when the hope was first entertained that some day Addison's seniors would publish a class book. After careful consideration and with much misgiving, Class '12 finally decided to make the initial attempt. We had never before seen a class book in the making, and knew not the amount of work it entailed. This explains the late appearance of "Blue and Gold."

We, who prepared almost every detail of the book, are especially concerned about its success, for it would certainly grieve us sorely, should we not see the good results of our efforts.

The proceeds will benefit the building fund of the new Seminary at River Forest.

Thanks is due Mr. M. Thieme, '14, for the headings and comic drawings.

CLASS OF 1912.



Lecture Hall



## History of Our Seminary

WHEN Dr. Walther emigrated to this country, he not only brought with him the true doctrine as Luther professed it, but also Luther's sentiments in regard to the best means of maintaining the true doctrine. Dr. Walther held with Luther that if the Church was to prosper, if staunch confessors of the true faith and the pure doctrine were to be obtained, it would be necessary to bring the children up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, and to teach them the Word of God in all its truth and purity.

With this object in view our Lutheran parochial schools were called into existence. Pastors of different congregations opened parochial schools, and worked diligently to uphold them. It soon became evident, however, that such pastors were overburdened with work, and time would not permit them to discharge faithfully their pastoral duties, and at the same time meet responsibilities devolving upon them in assuming the position of a school teacher. The schools gradually grew larger, and their number rapidly increased so that it soon became a strongly felt necessity to have specially trained teachers to take charge of them; such teachers who not only had a warm heart for school children, and would consecrate their energy to the work in the vineyard of the Lord, but also possessed the knowledge and essential proficiency to teach.

Conscious of the great need for help in this respect, the professors of the Theological Seminary in Ft. Wayne sacrificed their leisure time and surplus energy to prepare and qualify young men for the teachers profession. Until the year 1855, however, but eleven teachers were graduated from this institution. Owing to the fact that their regular branches required so much work and time, the professors would not furnish enough teachers to meet the demands. Prompted by love of the Lord, four self-sacrificing men, the Revs. Fleischmann, Dulitz and Lochner, and teacher Dietz, founded an institution in Milwaukee for the purpose of training Ev. Luth. parochial school teachers. For two years the institution was in their charge, and during this time their efforts proved not to be in vain, and their diligent work was crowned with success.

In the meantime, the Central District of the Synod met in Indianapolis, and on this occasion, matters regarding the education of teachers for our parochial schools were discussed. Among others, wishes were expressed that our teachers should no longer be educated in the private seminary in Milwaukee, but that this institution should be transferred to the care of the Synod, and then be located in Ft. Wayne, in close connection with the Theological Seminary. The opinion was held that it would be more desirable and satisfactory to have our teachers educated in an institution entirely under the control and in charge of the Synod. However, it was not until the general Synod convened in Ft. Wayne in 1857 that the proposed plan was adopted, and the change made. Rev. Fleischmann was appointed professor, and became at the same time Director of the Seminary Department. He arrived in Ft. Wayne on Nov. 10, 1857, to assume the duties of his position. It is the year 1857, therefore from which our Alma Mater really dates her birth.

Although Prof. Fleischmann was assisted in his special work by the professors of the Theological Department, the student body grew so large in course of four years that another professor was required to assist in the work. Rev. C. A. T. Selle, of Rock Island, Ill,



was called to the professorship. In the fall of that year, 1861, the Theological Seminary was transferred to St. Louis, and in its place in Ft. Wayne, Concordia College was founded. This change brought about the removal of the Teachers' Seminary to a house located in the vicinity of the business district. In the following year however, it was again removed, and quartered in an old tavern on the Piqua Road, about two miles from the city. Although conditions were very unfavorable, and many obstacles were met with, the institution thrived, and the work was carried on faithfully, so that at the end of the schoolyear 1862, seventeen candidates were granted leave to enter their profession.

The next year, in 1863, it was thought expedient to accept an invitation from the German Ev. Luth. Congregation at Addison, Ill., to permanently locate the Seminary in their midst. In the meantime Prof. Fleischmann accepted a call to the ministry, and Rev. J. C. W. Lindemann was called to assume the office of Director.

Immediately after it was decided to establish the seminary in Addison, preparations were begun for the removal. The local congregation granted a large tract of land, and liberally contributed to the fund that was required to erect the necessary buildings, and on June 15, 1864, the corner-stone was laid. The main building was not nearly completed in time, however, so the next school year begun on September 1st in an old unoccupied tavern in the village. Of the several dwellings with which our Alma Mater had to content herself, this was probably the most undesirable one. Owing to the poor facilities for heating, the regular course of study was often interrupted and sometimes discontinued in cold weather. Better times soon came, however, with the dedication of the new home on December 28, 1864.

The main building consisted of a basement, two stories and a spacious dormitory. North and south from the building two wings were built to shelter the families of two professors. At the close of this schoolyear, fifty-five students were on the roll, but year by year the attendance increased, and the growing demand necessitated from time to time the erection of more buildings as well as additions to the faculty.

In December, 1866, K. Brauer was called to serve as an instructor in music. Another member was added to the faculty in the person of Dr. H. Duemling in 1870, but after four years, he accepted a call to Concordia College in Ft. Wayne; Rev. C. E. Haentzschel became his successor. The growth of the seminary made a fifth professor necessary and consequently Rev. T. J. Grosse, of Chicago, was called.

January 15, 1879, the Seminary received a sad blow in the death of Director Lindemann. A few days before, the Rev. A. G. Francke, president of the Seminary Board of Supervisors, had also followed the call of his Master to eternal rest, and Prof. Grosse was chosen his successor as pastor of Zion's Congregation. To fill this new vacancy in the faculty, Prof. Theo. Brohm, a member of the faculty at Northwestern College in Watertown, Wis., was called.

After the death of Director Lindemann, it was difficult for a long time to fill the vacancy. But in the spring of the year 1880, the Rev. E. A. W. Krauss, of Baden, Germany, was chosen director. For twenty-five years he faithfully served his Lord in this capacity. In the year following, Prof. E. C. Homann of Chicago, was called to serve the Seminary principally as teacher of music. Three years later Prof. J. L. Backhaus was called as sixth professor.

After a lingering sickness, Prof. Haentzschel died, and the Rev. F. Koenig of Seward, Nebraska, was chosen his successor.

In 1893 the rapid growth of the Seminary called for two new professors, and consequently the Rev. F. Lindemann of Ft. Wayne and Prof. F. Rechlin, of Cleveland, Ohio, were called.

In the year 1894, a preparatory course was instituted at Seward, Nebr. The same was done in St. Paul, Minn. Later Seward established a full normal course, and the College at St. Paul eliminated the preparatory teachers' course, so that Addison from this time received no increase from these two sources. In 1897 Prof. K. Brauer was forced to resign on account of ill health, after having served as professor for 30 years. Prof. A. Kaepfel was called from St. Louis, Mo., to fill his position.

In the autumn of the year 1905, the Seminary suffered another loss, Director E. Krauss, accepting a call as professor to Concordia Seminary at St. Louis, and Prof. Th. Brohm was elected to fill his position. The following year Prof. A. H. Miller, of Danbury, Conn., was called to fill the vacancy thus created. Assistant Professor F. Schmitt was also added to the faculty in this year.

(Since this article is of a purely historical nature, it may be very tedious, and the writer will therefore close here. The remaining facts may be found under "Class History.")

However, the following statistics of the growth of the Addison Seminary may be interesting:

In 1865, the number of enrolled pupils was 55

In 1870, the number of enrolled pupils was 195

In 1880, the number of enrolled pupils was 186

In 1890, the number of enrolled pupils was 247

Since then there has been a decrease.

In 1910-11, the number of students enrolled was 175.

In 1911-12, the number of students enrolled was 171.

*F. P.*

*A. D.*





Faculty



Instructors of Class '12 from 1911-1912

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FACULTY

Director Theo. Brohm  
Religion and Pedagogics

Prof. Albert Miller  
English Physiology

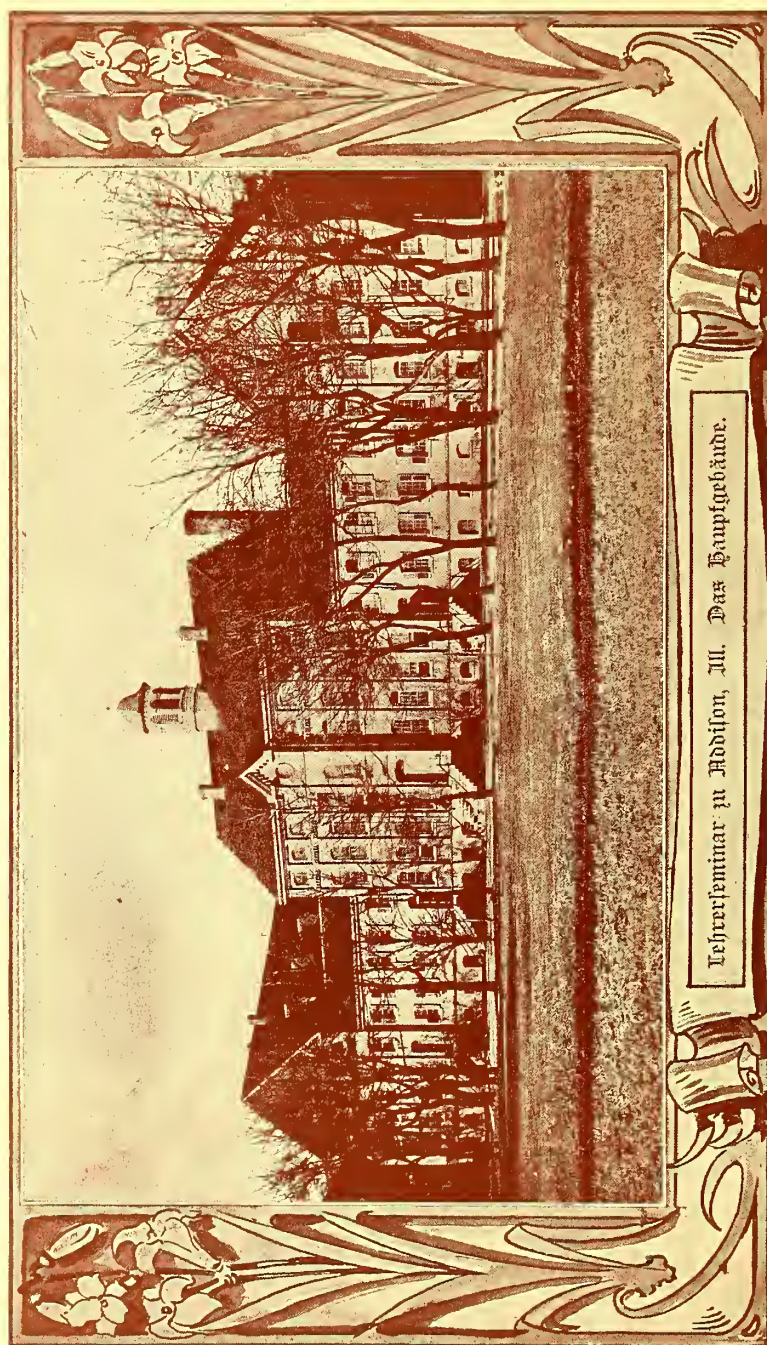
Prof. G. Eifrig  
Isagogics, Church History

Prof. E. Koehler  
German

Prof. A. Kaeppel  
Music and Harmony

Prof. F. Rechlin  
Mathematics and  
Practical Training

Prof. A. Backhaus  
Practical Training



Main Building



## The Present Seminary

IT IS the late morning of a sultry summer day. Chicago's atmosphere is humid and contaminated by ragged trails of smoke emerging from myriads of factory chimneys, and the sun is burning with the fiery passion of a mustard plaster. You, indulgent reader, are in the waiting-room of the Van Buren Street Station, patiently awaiting the arrival of a certain suburban train. When the stentorian voice of the train caller announces the departure of the "Addison Rubber-Tired Cannonball for the West," you leave your seat with a lurch to board the notoriously famous "dummy."

You will move twenty-four miles, and, although the trip is but a short one, we advise you to make the preparations for comfort necessary in traveling to Frisco without a stop-over. The first few miles of the trip show you the eyesores of Chicago. If you should, perchance, see something of interest, look immediately for there certainly will soon be a train of stock-cars to obstruct your view. The remainder of the trip is devoid of all interest, and, necessarily, also very tedious. But, be patient, sit quiet, gaze listlessly out of the car-window, twiddle your thumbs, and sooner or later, at least finally, the Conductor will call out: "Addison, 'sfar as we go!" As far as scheduled time of arrival at the western terminus, Addison, is concerned, the "dummy" is distinctively individual; it is a law unto itself, and we Addisonians have no right to expect it until we see it. The station edifice is unseemly, rather of the commonplace, and does not betray the importance of the village as a railroad terminus.

After alighting from the train with a sigh of relief, one of the boys meets you, greets you, and without further ado escorts you to the Pizgah of letters, Addison Seminary. As you are leaving the station, your attention is attracted to a triangular park. That is the Seminary Park. This pretty park, which covers about five of the twenty-seven acres of Seminary property, bisects Chicago's Lake Street. Almost the entire village is built along this highway. The two diverging roads form the sides of the huge triangle. On a fair day these important highways are teeming with automobile parties and speed maniacs.

Let us stand a moment, and look about. Before us we see the beautiful park with its winding paths, numerous shade trees, and a rondel of shrubs. In the distance the principal buildings project against the clear sky. They make an excellent background for the picture. They really look fine. But Campbell says: "'Tis distance lends enchantment to the view." Later, when we near the buildings, we shall realize the sad truth of those words. At our right is a well-kept farm with promising crops and pastoral scenes. Looking to the left we see the church property of the Lutheran community, the pastor's manse, the pretty church, and the school buildings. We pass here when going to the Lecture Hall, or the "New Building" as it is commonly termed. It has been "new" for more than a quarter century. We enter, and turn to the room at our right, Room IV. It looks like the class-room of a country school. Across the corridor is III, the laboratory, if it may be called so. Here all classes are instructed in natural history and science. This room also contains cases of stuffed specimens, ores, and several electrical apparatuses. A flight of stairs takes us to the second floor. Room V is next. The equipment of the room betrays that here the boys are crammed and inflated with geographical knowledge. We



Dining Hall

before leaving the hall of learning, we visit the largest class-room, I. The bass drum in that corner with the gaudy monogram beats the time for the band which meets here twice every week. Our next stop is made at the Training School. The exterior of this building is not at all attractive; the interior, however, shows a model school-room. That motley crowd of pupils are inmates of the local orphan asylum. The teachers are members of the senior class. They teach in shifts of four, and when they are released from school duty, they can proudly boast of four weeks' experience. It is here, that many of our teachers-to-be, and, we hope, also pedagogues-to-be, receive their first and only practical training. We leave with the satisfaction that the school does justice to its good purpose.

Let us now continue our tour, and make another stop-over at that yellow building.



Director's Residence



No, it isn't a prison. It is our Dining-Hall. The structure is very simple. There are no grotesque gargoyles or elaborate cornices to add to its unfinished beauty. Indeed, you would never suspect that it is a dining-hall, were it not for the odoriferous concoction of appetizing fumes pouring from the kitchen windows. Perhaps the steward and his assistants are preparing the sweet revenge of a square meal—hash! hash!! hash!!! The interior is quite different from what the exterior seemingly forebodes. The tables for eight are



Library

covered with clean and tidy linens, and the chairs are as good as the best. The walls are ornamented with large pictures of classes that were graduated many years ago. The dining-hall, by the way, is an excellent calendar. If the boys are unusually noisy, and their appetites hearty, you may rest assured that the following morning ushers in a holiday. In the same building are the rooms of the steward's household and the hospital. From the windows of the hospital the unfortunate patient may watch the sport of his fellow-students on the diamond. The gymnasium is hard by. This building also was built for service only, and not for ornament. Here the six classes are instructed in calisthenics every Saturday. During the basket ball season especially the hall is put to strenuous use. Several games are played daily, and each game has an audience. On two nights of the year the "gym" is temporarily transformed into a gayly decorated entertainment hall.

We have still the principal and most interesting part of our tour before us, namely, to "do" the Main Building. We enter the North Building through a narrow doorway, and begin a hasty tour of the living-rooms. Follow the guide at his heels or you will be utterly and hopelessly confused, running perdu like a hound who has lost the scent. The building is an architectural puzzle, a worthy rival of the Cretan Labyrinth. You see immediately that the rooms are overcrowded and congested. They have bare and worn floors, low, mullioned windows, high wainscoting, several hooks, weighted down to utmost capacity, a wardrobe as it were, a shelf for lamps, a pail to furnish the room's water supply, and several other essentials. Here and there we see some pictures and pennants to grace the otherwise bare white walls. Almost without exception the other rooms of the North Building are similar to Room 23, the one we just visited. We cross the hall to 24. Besides being a living room, it is the studio of the chief photographer. Room 22 is next. This is the banner room of the Seminary, every inch of available wall space is covered with the colors of some college. We then "take a squint" at 21. An assistant to the chief elder lives here. A flight of stairs takes us to the second floor. The rooms here are duplicates of those below, therefore, we shall not pay each individual attention. Above us is Dormitory VII, but to save time and energy we leave it unnoticed. We have "done" the North Building now, and visit the Middle Building next. To do this, we pass through Room 26 and two small sleeping-rooms. The continuous walking to and fro in 26 must necessarily be annoying to its inmates.

The vanguard of the Middle Building is one of the many pianos. After passing through this piano-room, a narrow hall-way takes us to the "Stockyards" at our right.

As far as floor space is concerned, "Stockyards" is king of all living-rooms. The inmates hope that its size may be the only reason for branding it so. We climb a flight of stairs, and find an immense bed-room. This is "Domy Six." Count the beds! Fifty-six! Those curtains along the walls cover the "go-to-meetin' duds" of the boys. Since this large room was designed for sleeping purposes only, we shall omit a description of the military tactics of a pillow fight. Imagine the concord of sonorous sounds at night. We leave the dominions of Morpheus, and inspect the remainder of the second floor, 13 and 14 and two organs. Room 14 is the home of the Middle Building "buck," the first assistant to the elder. We pause a moment at the head of the stairway and listen. Do you hear that jargon of innumerable melodies blending into one dissonant whole? It is a mangled mixture of sonatas for organ by Guilmant, "Fuchs, du hast die Gans gestohlen," and every imaginable intermediate. The bass of several pipe-organs is shaking the building to the very foundations. You wonder, and justly so, too, how it is possible for the boys to study under such disturbing circumstances. Before we leave the building, we must visit the rooms of the ground floor. From the stairs we turn to the left, and visit the post-office of the Seminary. This room is crowded daily with boys hopefully awaiting money from home. At the north end of a hall is Room V, also a large room. We retrace our steps, turn to the right, and enter IV. It has eleven desks, but these are not all occupied at present. Across the hall is Room VII, the throne-room of the Seminary. When we enter we find nothing extraordinary, neither does it reveal the strong arm of law and order. We leave by an exit at the south of the hall, but before we pass out we must not slight two organ-rooms. They are in use throughout the day. We shall see the Middle Building again, when we leave the Seminary.

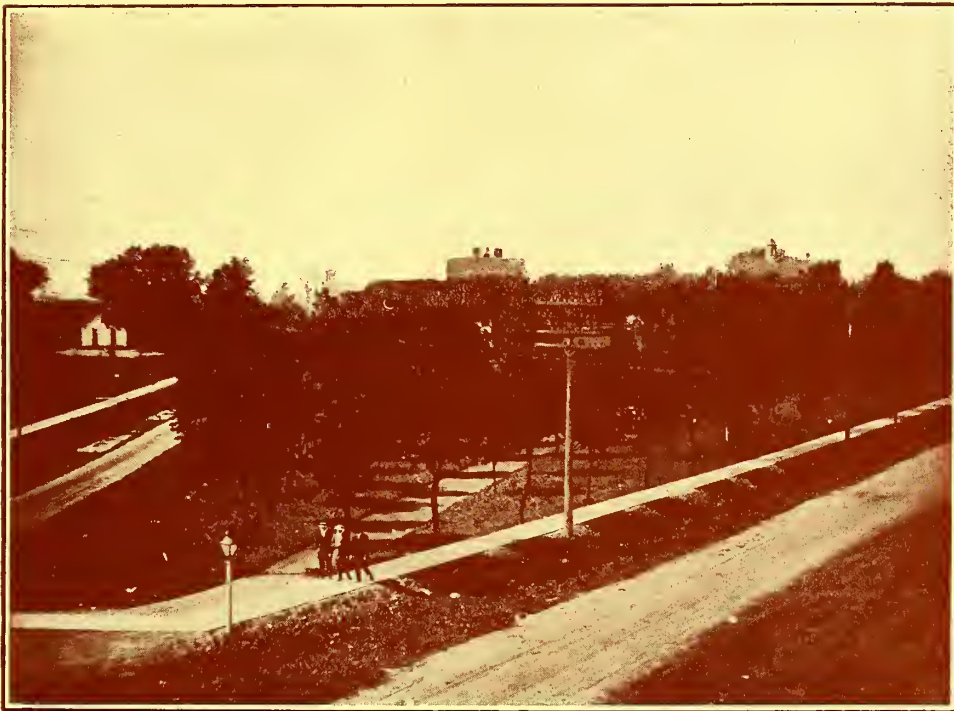
The South Building probably offers the most difficult problem to a stranger unacquainted with its endless confusion of doors, stairways, and halls. We shall not trouble ourselves with the minor details. Immediately upon entering we have the tonsorial "parlor" at our right. To the right is Room 11 and across the hall Room I. Here lives another assistant to the elder. This room is especially busy during the early hours of Saturdays, when there is a long line of boys impatiently awaiting their turn to "claim a bath." We stop off at III, a small room but well occupied. This room has an entrance to the library and reading-room. A flight of stairs takes us to the Seminary Book Concern. One of the three competent salesmen will take your money for a book, a cigar, or a darning-needle. Across the hall is the chapel, where the boys meet twice daily for prayers, and to answer roll call. The members of the senior class are the organists by turn. Here the classes also receive instructions in harmony and singing. An exit at the north end of the hall takes us into another hall. The first door to the right is the entrance to Dir. Brohm's office. At the left is the narrow stairway that leads to the reading-room below. Another turn to the left reveals a picture that reminds you of the hoarded output of a piano factory, several pianos, each in a little room.

Our tour is over. We leave the building by the main entrance. If you have not already solved the mystery, a white stone above the arched door-way explains the building's primitive architecture. It has withstood the whims of weather since 1864, but it has suffered some.

Let us stroll slowly to the station where the train is awaiting you. As we walk along the gravel path through the triangle, we see the tennis courts of Class '14 and '12. To our right is a fine bit of lawn, where several boys are batting out flies.

Now we are through the park and you have seen all the glories of the Seminary at Addison. As you walk to the train you may wonder how it is possible for the boys to spend the best years of their life behind those yellow walls. It is quite true, we have often been dissatisfied and disgusted and hailed our graduation day with great expectation. But now, that the time has come at last when we seniors must bid our Alma Mater farewell, and take leave of our many friends at college to paddle our own canoe among strangers in new environments, then do we realize that in spite of its petty faults Addison is a grand old place after all. It grieves us sorely that we must leave so soon. We hope that some day we may again visit the Alma Mater, and find old friends snugly quartered in their new home at River Forest.

*M. R.*



Seminary Park





Interior of a Room

## Class History

THE indulgent reader will try to picture to himself a day in September, 1907. What is all the excitement about? Mother hustling about helping Johnnie, James, or whatever his name might be, to pack his trunk, sister standing in the hot kitchen baking cookies and cakes, everybody seems to be busy. The neighbors ask, what is to happen? The father proudly answers, "Johnnie is going to college tomorrow, he's going to Addison."

The next day the whole family is at the station. Johnnie receives much fatherly advice, mother valiantly tries to keep the tears from rolling down her cheek, but Johnnie, as proud as a peacock, boards the train, thinking only of the honor and glory which his future college days have in store for him.

The first stop-over is Chicago, here Johnnie and the rest of us boarded the train for Addison. When we were about two miles south of the village, some of the boys who were not making this trip for the first time showed us the church steeple of the Lutheran church at Addison. Arriving at the station, we left the train in high glee, and with great expectations. But what was our surprise to find that the much-talked-of Addison was but a small village of about three hundred inhabitants. As we walked through the "triangle," we were greatly pleased with the striking appearance of the park. One could hear the expression, "Oh, isn't it beautiful." Everything looked so green and so refreshing in comparison with the great metropolis of the West, which we had left just a few hours ago.

Most of us had friends among the students, who directed us to the director's offices. On the way we made so many turns through piano rooms, dormitories, and living-rooms that we thought we were in a labyrinth, and if we had not had our guide, we surely should have been lost.

We had to wait a few days for our trunks, because of the poor transportation facilities.

The first few weeks at Addison will never be forgotten by us as long as we live. Many of us were very much surprised to hear some of the seniors say in a very authoritative tone, "Fox, come here, and help me carry my trunk to my room," but we obeyed the command, as if we had always been accustomed to it.

When we stood around in groups, we would tell one another stories of how we were treated here, or whether we liked it or not. While we were thus conversing together, one of the students of the upper class might say, "Fox, come here," then he would ask us various questions as: "What's your name?" "Where do you live?" When enough questions had been asked, one of the boys might say, "You can run down 'Kniepen,'" a very current expression among the students for the village of Addison, "and get me a round square," or "ask the butcher to let me have his two-inch meat auger;" if any of us were quite green, we would do as we were bid, thus affording the seniors a good laugh at our expense.

The first week in Addison was the longest week in our lives, many of our fondest hopes were shattered, and we wished that we could be home again at the side of our loving mother. But, like all the college boys of former years, we also soon became used to college life. Our class was blessed with a great diversity of instructors. About two weeks



before Christmas, Prof. Lindemann, a very able man, who was our instructor in religion, was taken from this temporal life into eternity. The next year the Rev. Ed. Koehler was called to fill the vacancy left by the deceased. In the year 1909, Prof. Koenig accepted a call as pastor to a congregation in the West, therefore, the Rev. G. Eifrig was called to take his place. Because of the fact that the six year course had been introduced in Addison, it was deemed necessary to add another member to the faculty. During the school year 1908-09, Mr. Pfotenhauer, a student of the Concordia Seminary in St. Louis, was an assistant instructor. Because Mr. Pfotenhauer wished to continue his studies in St. Louis, the faculty was obliged to apply for another assistant. Mr. Guettler, also a student of St. Louis, was chosen to teach during the year 1909-10. At the end of the year 1910, Mr. Sassmannshausen, a graduate of the Seminary, was chosen as Mr. Guettler's successor.

After we returned from our Christmas vacation, 1910-11, we were very much surprised to hear that a new lesson schedule had been arranged for the rest of the year. This change had been made because Prof. Homann, our instructor in music, was compelled to resign his position on account of ill health. On the 4th of January, 1912, the Lord delivered His faithful servant from all labor and toil by taking him to life everlasting. His remains were laid to rest in the cemetery at Addison. Six members of our class bore the pall.

Of the twenty-seven members that entered our class in 1907, only thirteen are still with us, many of the others were members of the class of '11, and have already been teaching for a year. A very important event in our first year at Addison was the organization of our class. Most of us joined the base ball club. When it became too cold to play base ball, we turned our thoughts to indoor base ball. A class indoor club was, therefore, organized. The game being new to the most of us, we were not very successful in defeating the nines of the other classes. Later a chess club was founded by the class of '08, a few members of our class were also enrolled. In former years it was customary for the graduating class to give a banquet to the lower classes, but this practice was thought to be improper, therefore, we decided to change this method, so that instead of the seniors giving us a banquet, we decided to give them one. The next year a great number of the members of our class joined the basket ball club, which still was in its infancy, having been organized but the year before.

At the beginning of this term the six year course was introduced at Addison. The third year of college life came, and with it a new study made its appearance on the lesson schedule, namely civil government. The terms algebra and harmony also made their appearance. Oh, but how we all do "love" harmony, especially when we try to avoid parallel octaves, parallel fifths, or augmented seconds. We like it exceptionally well when our exercises being returned, we see that a great deal of red ink could have been saved if the correct chords had been marked instead of the incorrect ones. During this term English Catechism was also introduced, this branch of study being taught more and more in our parochial schools, therefore it was decided that English Catechism was to take the place of the German in the third class.

Although our indoor baseball team did not win the series from the first and second classes, we gave them a hard tussle for each and every game.

It was in February of this term that an epidemic of measles and mumps appeared. Although very many were sick, none of the cases were very serious; during this time the seminary was under quarantine, and we were entirely shut off from the outer world.

In former years commencement exercises were celebrated in the chapel at Addison, but this year it was decided to hold the exercises in the Orchestra Hall in Chicago. At the end of this term we finished our preparatory course, and took the examination to enter the Seminary.

With the second class came many new studies; for instance, geometry, chemistry, pedagogics, and isagogics. This year also brought the practical work in bible history and catechism. Instead of having school children to answer the questions, which were asked by the "teacher" the members of the fifth class tried to answer some of the puzzling queries.

During this year ten members of our class had temporary charge of a parochial school as assistant teachers, the time of their absence from the Seminary varying from two to fourteen weeks.

Before we came to Addison, it had been the custom to celebrate an annual "Field Day," but for some reason, unknown to us, the celebration of the "Field Day" was discontinued. Last year, however, we decided to again introduce a "Field Day." On this day all the classes have gymnastical exercises to perform on the campus. After the regular exercises are finished we also have competitive races, each class having its representatives. In the races our class carried off the laurels. In the afternoon there is usually a base ball game scheduled against a team from Chicago.

The most momentous event of this year was the news, which was telegraphed from St. Louis, that it had been decided to move the institution from Addison to River Forest.

In January of this term several students were sick with scarlet fever, but, having a trained nurse from Chicago to care for the patients, nothing serious resulted.

When Class '11 left Addison, which was about ten days before the term closed, it seemed very strange to us that we were now the first class—the new shoe that we had on did not seem to fit—but we soon became accustomed to it. During our last year at the Seminary, we had opportunity to get an idea of practical teaching in our training school; here many teachers have obtained their first knowledge in the art of teaching, and many of us who are to be graduated this year will do well always to remember the practical hints and suggestions we there received.

In the fall of 1911 we organized the "Senior Tennis Club." Twenty members of our class belong to this organization. A schedule was arranged for a tournament, but cold weather set in so soon that the games could not be played. A few weeks later the "Euphonia Glee Club" was also organized. It consists of members of our class only, this being the first glee club in Addison. Do you hear only classical songs in Addison? Oh, no, we also hear ragtime, not sung by the glee club, however, but by a number of students called "The Ragtime Gang."

On Saturday, December the 18th, our classmate, Mr. Goetz, went to Chicago. In the evening we received the sad news that he was abed in the Oak Park Hospital with a severe attack of appendicitis. An operation was necessary, and with the Lord's blessings it was pronounced a success. He soon recovered and is now in as good health as ever. The only other severe case of sickness during the year was Mr. Schneider, who suffered greatly from inflammatory rheumatism. He was in bed for about eight weeks, but now he is on the road to recovery.

A notable event of our graduation year was the supper tendered our class by Rev. Pfotenhauer. Our class being so large, it was not possible for all members to partake of the supper at the same time, therefore, we went in groups of nine every other week, until

all had been there. That we all enjoyed it very much is certain. On the 24th of April, Prof. Eifrig took our class to Lincoln Park in Chicago. We saw almost all that was worth seeing there, and with the explanation given by our instructor, it was highly interesting and instructive. We took our lunch along with us as we all know that a young person, especially a student needs plenty of nourishment. The lunch was relished by thirty-three on the shore of Lake Michigan. Just imagine how many sandwiches we had to take with us, a student, as you may easily conjecture, not being accustomed to dieting! We fully appreciated Prof. Eifrig's kindness, and thanked him very much for this trouble.

There are two musical organizations in the Seminary, the band, having seventeen members and the orchestra, consisting of twenty members. Only three seniors play in the band, while in the orchestra there are ten.

As it is now near the end of the school year, the seniors all look forward to the much desired diploma. Soon we will be workers in the vineyard of the Lord. May He bless our work so that we can lead many little ones to Him.

In a few weeks we will bid Addison a final farewell. We wish our dear Alma Mater the greatest of success in the future and God's blessing. We also wish our fellow-students the most favorable results in their future profession, and hope that our ties of friendship will be like the circle without end.

May the boys of the A. N. S. always think with fond recollections of the

CLASS OF 1912

*J. F.*





## Be Thou Faithful Unto Death

THE selection of a class-motto usually is an important event in the history of a class as the aim of its members will be to find a motto which expresses a thought concerning all and pertaining to the future profession of each. As we hope to be Lutheræn school-teachers within a few months, our object was to find a motto which could be applied well to this calling, so that by it we may later be consoled and spurred onward in our work. With this in view, a few proverbs were proposed. After due consideration and careful elimination, the proverb: *Be thou faithful unto death*, was finally selected.

Being a class-motto, these words express a thought pertaining to each individual in the class. The proverb expressly addresses each member with the words: *Be thou faithful unto death*. You, who are a member of the Class of '12, and who intends to take up the work of a Lutheran educator in the near future, be **thou** faithful unto death.

*Be thou faithful*. Some might be tempted to think, "What is the use of this admonition, it is self-evident that we will be faithful in our future calling." If that thought should arise, just recall to mind some of the teachers who have not been faithful in discharging their duty, and have even resigned their positions. Let this fact teach us not to do likewise, but, on the contrary, to be faithful, because we are especially in need of the admonition to remain faithful. The task which we wish to undertake is not an easy one, for we shall certainly meet with many difficulties in our future vocation. The people will probably not appreciate the work of the teacher as they ought to, trouble may arise between the parents and the teacher, or the parents may not send their children to school regularly. In spite of these and other difficulties, we should perform our duty faithfully. This requires great diligence, consistency, and self-denial.

Our class-motto also mentions the degree of this faithfulness, it marks the highest degree of faithfulness, namely: to be faithful *unto death*. Let the many martyrs, who sacrificed their lives for their Christian faith, exhort and prompt us to persevere in our calling.

But why should we be faithful unto death? Because God has called us to perform the work of Christian educators, because the work which we shall take up in the near future, is, second only to the ministry, the greatest and most important in this world, for our school children are led to know their Savior, Jesus Christ, and are taught how they may through Him forever be saved. The education in our parochial schools is not only of great benefit to the child itself, but also of great benefit to the Lutheran Church and to the whole State.

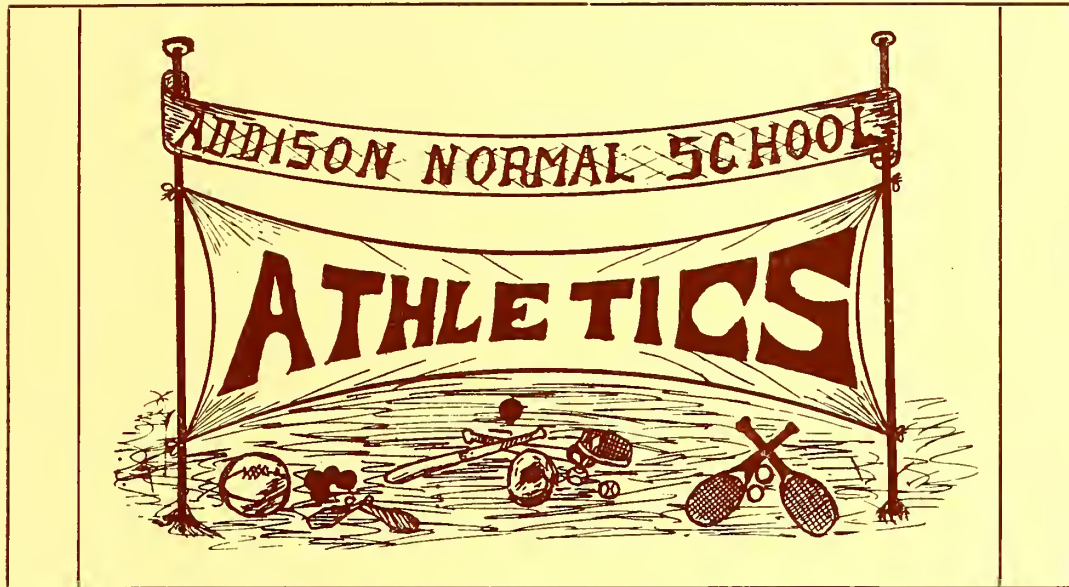
May we all, for the reasons given above, be spurred onward to be faithful unto death in our profession and later, when difficulties are seemingly overwhelming us, let our class-motto call to us in a thundering voice: *Be thou faithful unto death!*

B. S.



Class '12





**A**FTER studying diligently all day, youth must have its diversion. The students at Addison are no exceptions to this rule; and as the village of Addison with its fifty houses and two hundred barns cannot offer them any pastime to speak of, they seek it elsewhere. Naturally, their thoughts turn to athletics, and amongst these, most of the boys, as true Americans, are warm admirers of the national sport first introduced by "Father" Chadwick.

### Base Ball

Baseball in Addison lies in the hands of the Base Ball Club, all who are interested in the sport being members of the same. When a freshman arrives at Addison, and is just beginning to feel at home in the new surroundings, one of the first questions asked by the older students generally concerns his ability to play base ball. If he is in the least inclined to the sport, he is entreated to join the club. In the conversation following, his interest is stimulated, and in most cases he is enrolled as a member of the club. Many a player who has won distinction on the "Regulars", as the team representing our seminary is termed in our vernacular, received his start in this way.

For a monthly fee of ten cents each member has full rights to use the club's goods at any time excepting when a game is in progress, the players then having preference to the use of them. Naturally, there must be some systematical arrangement, so that each member can obtain the rights due to him. For this reason the club is divided into three leagues, Major, Minor, and Chimp; and each of these again into teams. Major and Minor use diamond No. 1, while Chimp takes full possession of No. 2.

The manager arranges the schedule for these teams. He, also, with the aid of the assistant manager selects the individuals who are to play on the team of the Regulars. Upon this much-plagued personage also falls the duty to arrange a schedule with opposing

teams, his aim being to stage a contest for every Saturday afternoon. The opponents generally are Chicago teams. After the game and the necessary toilet and meal, the players must be conveyed to South Elmhurst, about five miles from Addison, to the electric railway station, the "Dummy" making its last trip to the Windy City at 2.50 P. M. All games are played on our home diamond, of which by the way we have all reasons to be proud.

The home club pays all expenses. Considering this, and also bearing in mind the inadequate traveling facilities, and the monotony of playing all games at home, the Regulars would certainly appreciate a game on hostile territory now and then. This permission, however, not being granted by the faculty, we feel content to trounce our competitors on our home lot.

As far as our knowledge in seminary history extends, Addison has been represented by a winning team each year. It is yet too early to predict the outcome of the present season. But having a large amount of good material to pick from to fill the vacancies left by graduates of '11, the prospects are that we again will have a team to be proud of. With Kolander and Wendt as the mainstays in the box, Keller playing his usual star game at first, Weil his aggressive peppery work at second, Busse and Kern caroming in the outfield, a solid foundation for a good team seems certain.

Here's success to the "Base Ball Regulars!" May they annex a great majority of the scheduled games to the string of victories already won by the former defenders of the seminary honors.

### Basket Ball

The Basket Ball Club is organized on somewhat the same basis as the Base Ball Club. Basket ball was first introduced in Addison in the year 1907, when a few enterprising, sport-loving students formed a club, and played games on the base ball grounds. The weather getting colder, however, they could not continue in this way; so, after much parleying with the faculty, they obtained permission to use the gymnasium. The club began to boom immediately. At the present time 112 of the 149 boys at the seminary are participators in the sport. Late during the season 1910-'11, the club obtained permission to play outside teams on the home floor. Immediately a team was picked to represent Addison, but as it was late in the season, only three games could be scheduled. Contrary to all expectations our quintet won every game.

During the past season Addison was represented by practically the same team, a team, by the way, which will never be forgotten by those who follow sports in Addison.

Who can ever forget our center! Who can forget that call, "Give it to John!" Who can forget those open-mouthed side-glances of the opponents as "little Ernie" stalked upon the floor! Next look at his counterpart, Georgie Weil, our captain. It is too great a strain on the eyes to follow the ubiquitous little forward in a game, so we shall hurriedly pass on to the next. Kolander will always be remembered by us as determination personified, as far as winning a basket ball game is concerned. We shall always see him in our mind's eye, coming forth through the opponents' line with the ball, and the result—a goal. Although a guard, Keller scored nearly as many points as the forwards, and at the same time seldom permitted his man to do anything of the sort. In connection with this

we cannot forget Roemer, often guarding two opponents till succor came. Thieme, who had but two opportunities to show his ability, fully proved himself a worthy member of the septet. To avoid any appearance of egoism, the writer will with the reader's permission, omit himself in this description. Hats off to the Basket Ball Regulars!

Being permitted to play every two weeks only, but nine games could be scheduled. To make matters worse, three games were canceled by the opposing teams; so only six games were played. But to our consolation our boys won every game, and each by a wide margin. The only game that really was strongly contested was the one with Milwaukee College, our boys coming out four points ahead.

As the Seminary will lose five of the basket ball septet by graduation, it necessarily will have a large hole to patch up next year; but there is good material developing in the lower classes and Addison surely will again have a team to boast of. We sincerely hope that they will follow the example set by the team of '12, protect the flawless record of the Addison Seminary, and add another string of victories to those already gained.

Outside of these games, interestate, interclass, and inter-room games probably create the most interest. To participate in an interstate game one must be a son of that respective state which he represents. The same holds good in interclass and in inter-room games.

Illinois, which is represented by about one-third of the club, generally wins the laurels in interstate games. Room X1, also called the stockyards, being the largest room of the seminary, claimed the room championship in 1912, and successfully resisted all attacks made to wrest it from them.

Class '12 having practically the entire Regulars on its roster, it was very difficult to schedule games with the lower classes. But one game was played, this being with Class '14, which, when the timekeeper's whistle sounded, stood 28-8 with Class '12 on the long end. The game was, however, not void of interest, Class '14 fighting gamely to the finish.

### Indoor Base Ball

In autumn, when too cold to play baseball, but still not late enough for basket ball, sports by no means lie dormant in Addison. This is the time when each class organizes an indoor base ball club, and picks a team to win honors for them, or, if possible, even the Seminary championship. As the name already indicates, this sport is to be enjoyed indoors. But the Addison student seems to relish the crisp autumn air better than the stuffy air of the gymnasium, and therefore play outdoors, each class laying out its own diamond on the spacious play-grounds.

A schedule of interclass games is arranged by the manager of each class to decide the championship of the Seminary. These contests are the scene of many a hard tussle, for they afford an opportunity to give vent to the otherwise pent-up class rivalry. Now and then even one of the professors may be seen on the side-lines enjoying the features of the game, and perhaps even more the clownish antics of the rooters.

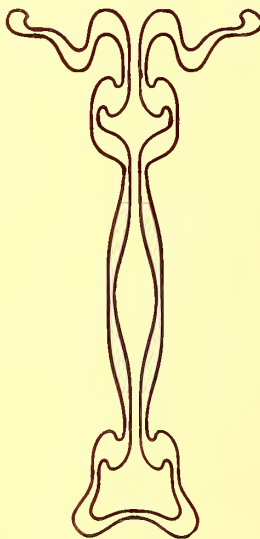
Last year Class '12 won the laurels, its only competitors being Class '13. Seven games were scheduled, but conditions permitted only six of these to be played, '12 winning three, losing two, and tying one.



### Tennis

Every able-bodied young man feels the necessity of indulging in some sport or other; but as base ball, basket ball, and indoor base ball are too strenuous for some, many resort to tennis. This sport was enjoyed by members of the senior class only, until the spring of 1911, when Class '14 showed real class spirit, and through great toil and at quite some expense, succeeded in laying out a court for themselves. Their labor has been crowned with success, and they now can reap the reward, and boast of probably a better court than the seniors.

Each club consists of twenty members, each paying his regular fees. The whole paraphernalia are furnished from the club treasury. When the time arrives for the seniors to bid adieu to their Alma Mater, each member of the tennis club sells his share to a junior. As there are but twenty shares in the club, these are claimed by the juniors long beforehand, and those claiming them in time, deem themselves very fortunate.





Indoor Base Ball Team, Class '12



Tennis Club



## Indoor Base Ball Club

Manager, G. Weil.

Pitcher . . . . . A. Kowert; Wendt.  
 Catcher . . . . . H. Kern.  
 First Base . . . . . G. Keller.  
 Second Base . . . . . G. Weil.  
 Third Base . . . . . G. Kolander.  
 Short Stop . . . . . W. Meyer  
 Right Field . . . . . H. Suhr.  
 Center Field . . . . . A. Kowert; Wendt.  
 Left Field . . . . . A. Diesing  
 Utility . . . . . E. Gugel.

## Tennis Club

President, G. Kolander

O. Jungkuntz	E. Ernst	A. Kowert
L. Wegmann	E. Gugel	L. Pollert
H. Ansorge	E. Jahn	G. Keller
B. Seefeldt	W. Braun	W. Meyer
J. Fleischli	H. Kern	M. Krueger
M. Zieroth	H. Suhr	M. Roschke
W. Melchert	G. Weil	A. Diesing



Base Ball Team

## Base Ball



Manager . . . . .	E. Glawe, '13
Captain . . . . .	G. Weil, '12
Pitchers: W. Wendt '12; G. Kolander, '12	
Catcher . . . . .	H. Ehlen, '14
First Base . . . . .	G. Keller, '12
Second Base . . . . .	G. Weil, '12
Third Base . . . . .	E. Glawe, '13
Right Field . . . . .	H. Kern, '12
Center Field . . . . .	E. Hinz '13
Left Field . . . . .	C. Busse, '15
Utility . . . . .	M. Hesemann, '13
	A. Diesing, '12

## Schedule

April 20th	Addison vs. Oak Park.
April 27th	Addison vs. St. Stanislaus College.
May 4th	Addison vs. Austin Colts.
May 11th	Addison vs. Wheaton Academy.
May 18th	Addison vs. Meteor Club.
May 25th	Addison vs. Elmhurst College.
June 1st	Addison vs. McKinley High School.
June 8th	Addison vs. Chicago Teachers' College.





Basket Ball Team

## Basket Ball



Manager . . . . .	A. Diesing, '12
Captain . . . . .	G. Weil, '12
Forward . . . . .	G. Kolander, '12
Forward . . . . .	G. Weil, '12
Forward . . . . .	A. Diesing, '12
Center . . . . .	E. Jahn, '12
Guard . . . . .	G. Keller, '12
Guard . . . . .	C. Roemer, '14
Guard . . . . .	M. Thieme, '14

## Schedule

November 18th	Addison vs. McKinley H. S. . . . .	115-4
December 2nd	Addison vs. Englewood H. S. . . . .	53-15
December 16th	Addison vs. Elmhurst College . . . . .	Postponed
December 20th	Addison vs. Milwaukee College . . . . .	21-17
January 13th	Addison vs. Oak Park . . . . .	Canceled
January 27th	Addison vs. John Marshall H. S. . . . .	Canceled
February 10th	Addison vs. Elmhurst College. . . . .	34-18
February 24th	Addison vs. West Side Y. M. C. A. . . . .	40-18
March 2nd	Addison vs. Wheaton Academy . . . . .	41-21
March 16th	Addison vs. Crane H. S. . . . .	Canceled



Euphonia Glee Club



## Farewell Banquet to a Classmate

**I**T WAS Thursday morning, April 18, 1912, when our class assembled quietly in classroom VI. This meeting had been called by the president of the class to hear the different opinions of the members as to giving a farewell supper to our friend and classmate, Mr. F. Palm, who has accepted a call as teacher to the far-off island of New Zealand, and who will leave for that island within a few months. It was unanimously decided by the class to surprise Mr. Palm with a banquet.

As Mr. Palm had already made arrangements to leave for his home the next day, the class had no choice, and therefore decided to give the banquet Thursday evening. The exact time set for the supper was 8 P. M. A committee of three, Mr. Maurer, Mr. Fleischli, and Mr. Ernst was elected to make the necessary arrangements as elaborate as the short time would permit.

At six o'clock nearly all preparations had been made, nevertheless none but the members of the class knew what had been going on in the afternoon. Especially Mr. Palm, who had completed his final examination that afternoon, had no idea of the banquet planned.

To make the surprise complete, Mr. Beinke took a long stroll with Mr. Palm after supper, from which they returned at 8 o'clock. During this time covers were laid for thirty-five, and the tables had been tastefully decorated.

Shortly after 8 o'clock Mr. Beinke pretended to make a short visit in the hospital with Mr. Palm. As the two were passing the rear entrance of the dining-hall, the door was opened, and our friend Mr. Palm was surprised to see his class-mates seated at the table at this unusual hour. He entered amid loud cheers of the class, being led to his chair of honor by the president of the class, Mr. Maurer, and the vice-president, Mr. Weil. Mr. Palm was so shocked for some time, that he could not utter a word.

The committee had arranged an entertaining program, in order to make the evening a pleasant one. Mr. Jahn, the seminary elder, was appointed toastmaster. While refreshments were served at short intervals, numerous toasts and musical selections, both instrumental and vocal, were rendered by various members of the class. The following took part in the musical program: Mr. Wendt—two piano solos; Euphonia Glee Club—two selections under the direction of Mr. Kowert, Mr. Roschke and Mr. Diesing—piano duet; Mr. Jungkuntz and Mr. Seefeldt—two violin duets. In addition Assistant Prof. Sassmannshausen, who was our honorary guest on the occasion, entertained us with several piano selections. As a grand finale, Mr. Maurer entertained the entire audience with an improvisation, giving a humorous imitation of a great virtuoso. After this Mr. Palm arose, and showed his appreciation for this farewell-supper by expressing his cordial thanks to each and all. At about 11:00 P. M., we departed, having spent an evening which never will be forgotten.

Mr. Palm had intended to leave Addison with the 2:50 P. M. train the next day. As the professors with whom our class had lessons in the afternoon had granted us permission to give our class-mate the last send-off, we met at the station at 2:40 P. M. The time being so limited, each member of the class bade Mr. Palm, who was standing on the rear platform, farewell, and wished him success in his mission-work in New Zealand. Then the train slowly began to move, while the class cheered. We remained at the station until the train was out of sight.

We all hope that the mission work of our class-mate will be crowned with great success in New Zealand.

B. S.



HERMANN A. ANSORGE

St. Louis, Mo.

Born April 29, 1892. Taught at Marwood, Pa., 1910-1911.  
Entered Class in 1911.

Base Ball, Indoor, and Tennis Clubs;  
Reading Room Supervisor '12

"Lor! let's be comfortable!"—*Dickens*

This prepossessing affair originated in Fort Dodge, Iowa. In 1897 it migrated to the "city of shoes and booze." "Katy" is an enemy of precipitation, and he imagines that if he removes the stick which he fancies supports his spine, his rate of motion would be too greatly increased, and his comfort might thereby be disturbed.



WALTER E. BEINKE

Amherst, Ohio

Born June 9, 1891. Taught at Little Rock, Ark., 1910-1911.  
Entered Class in 1911.

Base Ball, Basket Ball, and Tennis Clubs;  
Band Orchestra.

"Strange, that a harp of a thousand strings should  
keep in tune so long"—*Watts*

This is "Porter," who grinds out words like a powerful motor that has dust in the spark-plugs. He is so pragmatical that every Saturday he beats the railroad out of a gang of nickels. He has first-class passages to Chicago on sale. If you have anything on your mind that you wish to express, don't go to "Porter," you have no chance to put in a word. Tell it to the winds of October. "Porter," you may Bray like an ass, but you can't shake the stars down.





WALTER G. BRAUN

Saginaw, Mich.

Born September 8, 1889. Entered Class in 1909.

Secretary of Tennis Club; Basket Ball and Indoor Clubs;  
Arrangements Committee '11.

"A flower cannot blossom without sunshine, and a  
man cannot live without love.—*Upton*

"Buster" is really pretty. Scrutinize his features, and you'll admit it. But he can't help it. He still adheres to the tried and true, the good old bow-tie. "Buster" is also an expert pedestrian, who thinks nothing of walking several miles to spend the week-end. The weather may be threatening, but, nevertheless, "Buster" has something up his sleeve again. "Buster," again? What's up?



WILLIAM A. BUCHHOLZ

Sheboygan, Wis.

Born December 6, 1892. Entered Class in 1907.

Ease Ball, Basket Ball, and Indoor Clubs.

"No man can lose what he never had."—*Walton*

"Bones," what is the composition of bones? We have not yet analyzed this mysterious "Bones." He is a first-class physicist. His most important asset is a healthy laugh. He resembles but one other person in this world—himself. His highest aspiration is to build aeroplanes out of concrete. "Bones," what did you get in "Kirchengeschichte"?







## ARTHUR E. DIESING

Detroit, Mich.

Born August 14, 1893. Taught at Springwells, Mich.,  
1910-1911. Entered Class in 1911.

Manager Basket Ball Club '12; Base Ball Regulars '12;  
Secretary Indoor Club; Tennis Club;  
Vice-President Euphonia Glee Club;  
Musical Committee; Editor "Blue and Gold."

"No man is a real man, after he has lost out  
all the boy."—*Beecher*

"Lil Artha," the man who defends his manliness with his boyish pranks. Look at this man, people, the determined jaws with the tenacity of a bull-dog. This lad's life work is his unceasing effort to keep his peekers peeled during uninteresting conversation. He is as choleric as an active volcano, that spouts up violently at the slightest irritation. The latter may be ascribed to his insuperable fondness for sulphur. "Edna," are you hep for a chop suey?



## MARTIN E. DOBBERFUHL

Freistadt, Wis.

Born February 12, 1892. Taught at Manawa, Wis.  
1910-1911. Entered Class in 1911.

Euphonia Glee Club; Base Ball and Basket Ball Clubs.

"A child's amang ye takin' notes."—*Burns*

On the 20th day of February, 1892, a child was born at Freistadt, Wisconsin. From this child developed our innoxious classmate, Martin Dobberfuhl, a miracle of which, indeed, the 1912 boys should be proud. During a lesson period his indefatigable lead-pencil ne'er rests. It is outrageous that such a delicateness was lured into the boisterous struggles of basket ball. Occasionally he even plays base ball. What have we for tomorrow's lesson, Billy?





EMIL ERNST

Freistadt, Wis.

Born March 2, 1892. Entered Class in 1907.

Base Ball, Basket Ball, Tennis, and Indoor Clubs.

"Our culture therefore must not omit  
the arming of the man."—*Emerson*

Ernst is an educated farmer from Freistadt, Wisconsin. In the past year he has learned to play the scratch quite well. His favorite impromptu concert selection is "Melody in F." We'll have him play for you. But that is by far not his only accomplishment. His peculiar impossiveness of expression is emphasized by two determined looking boxing gloves, wherewith he can rehearse all points of the compass in irregular order. Queensbury rules there, Ernst—not below the belt.



JOHN A. FLEISCHLI

St. Louis, Mo.

Born March 23, 1892. Entered Class in 1907.

Tennis and Indoor Stockholder; Base Ball and Basket Ball Clubs; Euphonia Glee Club.

"Talk to him of Jacob's ladder, and he would ask  
the number of steps."—*Jerrold*

"Jonas" is a disobedient youth, who always wishes to know the why and wherefore. He's a lover of sports. The greatest helps to him in base ball are his poor goggles. No spit ball power behind the thrown can deter him. He closes his eyes, and invariably swats out a three-sacker. "Jonas" favorite pose is a squat on a heap of tennis and indoor paraphernalia. Goods going out today?





## CHARLES G. GOETZ

Peoria, Ill.

Born October 23, 1886. Entered Class in 1909.

Base Ball Club.

*"No wise man ever wished to be younger."—Swift*

Our voting member, Chas. Goetz. Oh, yes, he will have a great influence upon the result of our next presidential election. "Voter" dates his terrestrial "am" from 1886. His zealous participation in politics has reaped for him the appropriate title of politician. Besides years this paternal chap possesses a very melodious voice. At all times the beautiful tremolo may be heard echoing in every nook of the corridor. Even the very walls seem to rejoice. Yea, it is thought that with his enchanting organs he may venture to entice Cerberus from the entrance of Hades.



## ERNST F. GUGEL

Frankenmuth, Mich.

Born February 9, 1890. Entered Class in 1907.

Base Ball, Basket Ball, Tennis, and Indoor Clubs;  
Euphonia Glee Club;

Executive Committee '12. Arrangements Committee '11.

*"What a beard hast thou got! thou hast  
got more hair on thy chin than Dobbin  
my fill-horse has on his tail."—Shakespeare*

We know a bird by his feathers, and a man by his hirsute adornments. "Gugs" is the tyrant of the North Building. Wherever he meanders, there must be law and order. All the praise in the world wouldn't turn up his nose, but he will cancel every criticism with a knock-down argument. This chap hails from that Lutheran monopoly in Michigan, Frankenmuth. 'Gugs,' here is a nickel, get a scrape!







HERMANN HILBIG

Saginaw, Mich.

Born December 1, 1891. Taught at Summit, Ill., 1910-1911.  
Entered Class in 1911.

Indoor Base Ball Club.

"We know your tricks and your manners."—*Dickens*

Spitz's long suit is telling Headless Horseman stories and other *bele-noire* tales. He has frightened many unfortunate victims with his hypnotic hoaxes and other foul means. However, we have been safe for the past two months since Spitz has accepted an important call to fair Cleveland. Who put that salt in my coffee?



ERNST A. JAHN

Marengo, Ill.

Born June 15, 1892. Entered Class in 1907.

Chairman of Executive Committee '12, President of Base Ball and Basket Ball Clubs '12; Basket Ball Regulars '11-'12; Tennis Club.

"Who chooseth me shall get as much as he deserves."—*Shakespeare*

We have here before us a fac-simile of our 217-pound little brother "Ernie." To say that he looks like a regenerated hercules when he patters along the avenue, would be putting it mildly. It is not his crown that made "Tubby" popular, but his beautiful figure and the excessive grace which he exhibited while maneuvering about the basket-ball floor. May his shadow never grow less!





### OTTO W. JUNKKUNTZ

Columbia City, Ind.

Born April 2, 1893. Entered Class in 1908.

Treasurer of Coetus;  
Base Ball, Indoor; Basket Ball, and Tennis Clubs;  
Orchestra; Band; Euphonia Glee Club;  
Treasurer of Tennis Club.

"By the lords, lads, I am glad you have  
the money."—*Henry IV.*

"Doc" was born and bred at Columbia City, Ind. He will always be remembered as our leading photographer. Is my wig on straight, Doc? Try to remove that wrinkle. Don't smile, you'll crack the enamel. Since through his immense business he has become quite proficient in the art of accumulating the lucre, the student-body elected him treasurer of the general fund. Do it now, Doc. You won't have such easy pickin' later.



### GEORGE F. KELLER

Chicago, Ill.

Born August 27, 1892. Taught at Lemont, Ill., 1909-1910.  
Entered Class in 1910.

Base Ball Regulars '11-'12. Basket Ball Regulars '11-'12.  
Tennis and Indoor Clubs.

"I am Sir Oracle, and when I ope my lips,  
let no dog bark."—*Shakespeare*

"Kelly" is a native son of the "Windy City." Those scraping pedal appendages toeing out like a water-fowl down the narrow corridor are "Kelly's" firm foundations. Stand aside, and let him pass. Kelly has a promising future, either as an athlete, but better still, as a teacher. Has anybody here seen "Kelly?"





HERBERT KERN

Frankenmuth, Mich.

Born May 2, 1892. Entered Class in 1907.

Vice-President Basket Ball Club '12;  
Base Ball Regulars '11-'12; Tennis and Indoor Clubs;  
Band; Euphonia Glee Club;  
Business Manager "Alma Mater" '12.

"It is best to love wisely, no doubt; but to love foolishly is better than not to be able to love at all."—*Thackeray*

Indeed, "Dobe" possesses enough adipose tissue to displace an enormous number of tons. Nevertheless, he is not in the least gauche. We find in him an ardent student of collateral septchords and augmented seconds. His greatest attainment is to sadly mutilate the harmony of a choral. Don't "huck" too hard, Kern, you'll get a cheese box, anyway.



GUSTAV J. KOLANDER

Lakefield, Minn.

Born February 12, 1890. Entered Class in January 1910.

Basket Ball Manager '11; Basket Ball Regulars '11-'12;  
Assistant Base Ball Manager '12; Baseball Regulars  
'11-'12; Secretary of Euphonia Glee Club;  
Indoor Base Ball; Orchestra; President of  
Tennis Club; Executive Committee.

"Is not music the food of love?"—*Sheridan*

"Koly" is a product of Lakefield, Minn. He has gained considerable popularity as a musician. He began his career as a violinist. However, his functions as such were not acknowledged, and in the fall of 1911 he made his debut with the Seminary orchestra, in which he beat the bass drum. The sweet strains which that instrument emitted while "Koly" was at the handle must have been inspired by Cupid. Gustav, answer me frankly, "Doth thou knoweth what loveth-ith-th-th-th?"







## ALFRED W. KOWERT

Ontarioville, Ill.

Born April 11, 1892. Taught at Burlington, Ill.,  
1910-1911. Entered Class in 1911.

President of Euphonia Glee Club; Conductor of Orchestra '12;  
Literary Committee; Base Ball; Basket Ball,  
Indoor, and Tennis Clubs.

"E'en his foot hath music in't."

We have here "Jack," the most devoted idolator of St. Cecelia at Addison. Everything is music to him—from an organ solo down to the wailing of an infant. He is also a lover of sports, and frankly admits that there is great value in total abstinence to life. Therefore he is but a moderate smoker. Jack, let's give those fellows a love set in tennis.



## WILLIAM J. KRAEGEL

Bensenville, Ill.

Born May 19, 1891. Taught at Ann Arbor, Mich.,  
1909-1911. Entered Class in 1911.

Euphonia Glee Club.

"A jest loses its point when he who makes it  
is the first to laugh."—*Schiller*

A typical specimen of Du Page county. Oh yes, he is a joker, a veritable Joe Miller. If the whole earth were as full of chuckling and laughter as this sputtering model he would always have an audience, and joy would be unconfined. May his jests never cease. Papa, take a proud son's advice, and have them copyrighted before some nimble gentleman picks them up. Is now the time to laugh?





MARTIN A. KRUEGER

Melrose, Minn.

Born November 7, 1893. Entered Class in 1908.

Base Ball, Basket Ball, Tennis, and Indoor Clubs; Treasurer of Glee Club; Postmaster '12; Correspondent Alma Mater '12; Editor "Blue and Gold."

"Hang sorrow, care'll kill a cat."—*Johnson*

Well, who is this innocent child? That's "Balls," the baby of the class. His tender years do not deter him, you'll always find him right in the thickest with the big ones. If we introduce you, we ought not to forget your principal accomplishments. But the wise choice of one from so many is the difficulty, so we'll name a few. Mr. Balls—healthy sleeper, mint-master of new vocabularies, fashion leader of grotesque walks, bean-eater, sergeant-at-arms of "Domy Six," vocal soloist, and many more. Let's sing a little, just to rush matters along.



MARTIN H. LUEHRS

Melrose Park, Ill.

Born December 12, 1892. Entered Class 1907.

Executive Committee '12. Indoor Base Ball Club.

"Tear him not, Caesar, he's not dangerous."—*Shakespeare*

No, he is not so dangerous as you may suppose him to be when you hear his alias. On the contrary, he is as gentle as a lamb. "Kanonendonner" was of the opinion that he could improve his appearance by sticking a pipe into his face. While he is engaged in the act of disinfecting his digestive apparatus, he is contentment personified.





## ADOLF C. MAURER

Caroling, Ill.

Born September 8, 1891. Entered Class in 1907.

Class President '09-'12; Euphonia Glee Club; Orchestra;  
Indoor Base Ball; Salesman, Seminary Book Concern '11-'12.

"True! nervous, very, very dreadfully nervous  
I had been and am."

What is t' commotion? Why is this thus? Answer: "Dan" has a nervous spell come upon him. The excitability of this fragment of humanity can, perhaps, be ascribed to the fact that he has charge of the Seminary Book Concern. Although he is a bibliophile, the environment seems to have an effect upon his nervous system. We trust that a change of locality will improve his condition. You have our sympathy, "Dan."



## WILLIAM E. MELCHERT

Morristown, Minn.

Born December 1, 1891. Taught at Sedalia, Mo., 1910-1911.  
Entered Class in 1911.

Base Ball, Basket Ball, Indoor, and  
Tennis Clubs; Orchestra.

"You hear that boy laughing?—you think he  
is all fun."—*Holmes*

"Pap," he of the musical giggle. He has an expression of laughter distinctively his own. "Pap" is at his best when crouching before a reed-organ, and beating out a little march. His ambition in life is to train down a stubborn tuft of hair that is continually bobbing up like a jack-in-the-box. "Keep 'em down," Schaus, "keep 'em down."







WILLIAM A. MEYER

Chicago, Ill.

Born April 26, 1892. Taught at Wausau, Wis., 1910-1911.  
Entered Class in 1911.

Base Ball Regulars '12; Euphonia Glee Club;  
Tennis and Indoor Clubs.

"Tired nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep."—*Young*

Psst! Willie wants to sleep. Let the dear little thing rest. He only had twelve hours of slumber yesterday, and must have rest. The mere thought of those punitive orations which bubbled forth from Bill's glottis when an inmate of the dormitory, perhaps, too emphatically placed a shoe upon the uncarpeted floor is sufficient to make one upon whom the pleasure of listening to such was ever bestowed—no, not shudder—chuckle. Terrible! (?). Pump me an egg, kid.



FRANK E. PALM

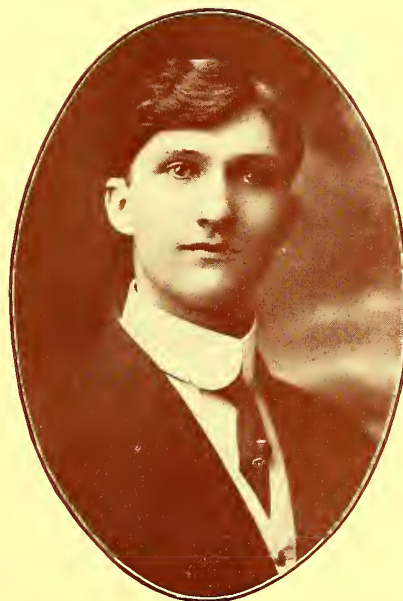
Defiance, Ohio

Born October 23, 1889. Left Seminary because of ill health,  
1910-1911. Entered Class in 1911.

Indoor and Base Ball Clubs; Literary Committee.

"And thus he bore without abuse the grand old  
name of gentleman."—*Tennyson*

Jiggers! Here comes our gentleman. Tom absolutely is without peccadillos. What did you find in the pages of that New Zealand guide? Give us the definition for surprise. That's it, Tom, don't take on weight, and you'll be well-preserved among the Maoris. Fat is dangerous in that ferocious tribe. Here's a chance for stamp-collectors. Tom, always remember a certain night in April, 1912.





## LOUIS POLLERT

Brownstown, Ind.

Born October 31, 1893. Entered Class in 1907.

Base Ball, Tennis, and Indoor Clubs;  
Secretary Basket Ball Club '12.*"Oh Life! an age to the miserable, a moment  
to the happy."*—*Bacon*

Stop! This is Louie, the dictionary enthusiast and scholar of ancient mythology. Listen, soon he will spout up a flowery flight of eloquent, flatulent, sesquipedalian verbosity. In spite of his highly polished civilization he still has the push of a son of the soil, who has passed many days behind the plowshare. "Pike," shoo away the gloombugs.



## MARTIN J. ROSCHKE

St. Louis, Mo.

Born in Chicago July 20, 1891. Taught School at Sedalia, Mo., 1909-1910. Entered Class in 1910.

Secretary of Class '12; Secretary of Coetus '12; Secretary and Treasurer of Base Ball Club, '12; President of Orchestra '12; Musical Committee; Euphonia Glee Club; Tennis Club; Treasurer Indoor Club.  
Business Manager and Editor  
"Blue and Gold."*"Thoughts are mightier than strength at hand."*—*Lamb*

Ladies and gentlemen: The blot which you here behold delineates sublime oddity. Gaze upon it. Enjoy yourselves. Does not the aspect elate you with phantasmagorical reverie? But, did you, my dear reader, ever stop to contemplate your doom should you ever chance to be in the proximate vicinity when one of those erudite eruptions occurs? Dreadful! Sam is also a renowned athlete. He plays tennis. Perhaps he could through his efficacious argument convince a bricklet that he is a base ball player. When are you coming back from Chi, Sam?





THEODOR SCHEIWE

Chicago, Ill.

Born September 27, 1889. Entered Class in 1907.

"Thou foster-child of silence and slow Time."—*Keats*

If silence is golden, you must have hoarded a treasure that would put Midas to shame. The building may topple over, but as long as old "Scivvy" has his head above the debris with a halo of smoke over it, and a jimmy pipe clenched firmly between his mandibles, there is no reason whatever for the least uneasiness. Never mind, "Scivvy," you'll turn out all to the good.



WILLIAM F. SCHNEIDER

Detroit, Mich.

Born October 16, 1890. Taught at Crosstown, Mo.,  
1910-1911. Entered Class in 1911.

Executive Committee '12; Vice-President Basket Ball '12;  
Base Ball and Indoor Clubs.

"The first wealth is health."—*Emerson*

This robust looking fellow is a fraud. The greater part of his time is squandered in the hospital. "Schnips" is noted for conversing readily and agreeably. While spending a year in the wilds of Missouri, he has acquired a colossal amount of new knowledge concerning the habits of jungle beasts, stones, and tree stumps. Say, guy, make your bed.







BERNHARD A. SEEFELDT

Watertown, Wis.

Born February 18, 1891. Entered Class in 1910.

Secretary of Orchestra; Musical Committee; Tennis and Indoor Clubs. Editor, "Blue and Gold."

"Show us an arc of the curve, and a good mathematician will find out the whole figure."—*Emerson*

Ben is a born geometer. He has the essentials of a Greek philosopher or a Cicero. His greatest joy is a staggering arithmetical problem. But "Barney" is as dry as a desert, and banks with the Britishers, when it comes to humor. Keep it up, Ben, you'll add a chain of titular suffixes to your name, if you persevere.



ARTHUR J. SEILS

Cissna Park, Ill.

Born August 28, 1891. Taught at Lenox, Mich., 1909-1910.  
Entered Class in 1910.

Base Ball and Indoor Clubs.

"Nature hates monopolies."—*Emerson*

This intellectual looking pedagogue with the florid countenance is known to us as "Sally Ropes." His most heinous crime is against the Sherman Anti-Trust Law. He has monopolized twenty-four hours of the day, and every pipe-organ in the Seminary. He was once subpoenaed to appear as defendant before an investigation to answer a charge of maltreatment of a helpless organ-bench by temporarily transforming it into a bed. "Sally" is "hucking" again.





# HENRY H. SUHR

Chicago, Ill.

Born December 13, 1889. Taught at Westgate, Iowa.  
Entered Class in 1911.

Euphonia Glee Club; Base Ball, Basket Ball, Indoor,  
and Tennis Clubs.

"Thank God for tea! What would the world do without  
tea? how did it exist? I am glad I was not born before tea."  
—Smith

Who are you? Hank, give the uncle your  
identification ticket. I always told you that you  
were beyond human comprehension. How did you  
manage to engineer the laundry trust? Take  
fatherly advice, and boycott all sweaters; they  
are detrimental to business. Have you had your  
tea today? We hope you will land in a Japanese  
tea-garden.



# LOUIS W. WEGMANN

Cedarburg, Wis.

Born May 9, 1892. Entered Class in 1907.

Base Ball, Basket Ball, Tennis, and Indoor Clubs;  
Bank; Euphonia Glee Club.

"A large head of hair adds beauty to a good face,  
and terror to an ugly one."—Lycurgus

This highly explosive substance represents Ce-  
darburg, Wis. "Dynamite" had shamefully dis-  
figured his periwig by having it trimmed shortly  
before the picture was taken, and with the filaments  
vanished most of his venerability. However, some  
of the fault can also be ascribed to the camera, for  
it reveals but deficiently the ostentation of his  
marvelous perruque, even after having been de-  
prived of the greater part of its Beethoven effect.





## GEORGE WEIL

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Born October 2, 1889. Entered Class in 1910.

Manager Baseball '11; Captain Basket Ball Regulars '11-'12;  
 Captain Baseball Regulars '12; Indoor and Tennis  
 Clubs; Euphonia Glee Club;  
 Class Vice-President '12.  
 Alias "Possum," "Passal."

"Sentimentally I am disposed to harmony, but organically  
 I am incapable of a tune."—*Lamb*

"Possum" happened at Pittsburgh, October 2, 1889. His strong inclination toward music induced him to enter our institution. However, the perseverance and the manner in which the art is pursued at Addison was beyond his expectations. "Possum" was simply startled, and it is thought that the shock has somewhat disturbed his musical comprehensions, but, although he is not very clever at manipulating the keys, he is now doubly fond of music. It rouses in him a sentiment to let his fascinating voice warble, and pour forth vast strains of harmony. On the other hand it will awaken very entertaining antics. Nix on that frown, "Passal."



## WALTER L. WENDT

Detroit, Mich.

Born August 28, 1893. Entered Class in 1907.

Base Ball Regulars '11-'12; Basket Ball and Indoor Clubs;  
 Euphonia Glee Club.

"The first hour of the morning is the rudder  
 of the day."—*Beecher*

If Beecher is right, "Mack" is a poor pilot. He has very poor control of the rudder, and lacks the fortitude of a navigator. After having wrestled with the keys of billiard ball material for a number of years, he can now proudly boast of ten dexterous digits. Where's "Mack?" Still snoozing?







MAX W. ZIEROTH

Davis Mills, Ont.

Born September 8, 1893. Entered Class in 1907.

Base Ball, Basket Ball, Indoor, and Tennis Clubs.  
Alias "Pat," "Irishman." "Canucks."

"There's a little bit of Irish in your eyes, dear."—*Popular*

The class is not complete without "Peddericks, de Irishman." Canada claims him as one of her efficacious concerns. Pat possesses great talent for making himself audible. If the qualifications of an orator would not depend upon the quality, but upon the quantity of words that can be dispensed in a limited space of time, the Irishman would make "Webby" sit up, and take notice. Frequently he attempts to utter huge bulks of oratory at a time. Go easy, "Canucks," or they'll choke you.



## The Future Home of the Graduates

*We've long been together*

*Through pleasant and through cloudy weather.*

*'Tis hard to part when friends are dear,*

*Perhaps 'twill cause a sigh or tear.*

H. Ansorge . . . . .	Charter Oak, Iowa
W. Beinke . . . . .	North Judson, Ind.
W. Braun . . . . .	Wyandotte, Mich.
W. Buchholz . . . . .	Niagara Falls, N. Y.
A. Diesing . . . . .	Carlinville, Ill.
M. Dobberfuhr . . . . .	Milwaukee, Wis.
E. Ernst . . . . .	Mayer, Minn.
J. Fleischli . . . . .	Maplewood, Mo.
C. Goetz . . . . .	New Kensington, Pa.
E. Gugel . . . . .	Harbor Beach, Mich.
H. Hilbig . . . . .	Cleveland, Ohio
E. Jahn . . . . .	Wainsborough, Va.
O. Jungkuntz . . . . .	Ft. Wayne, Ind.
G. Keller . . . . .	Brownstown, Ind.
H. Kern . . . . .	Bristol, Conn.
G. Kolander . . . . .	Winnepeg, Manitoba
A. Kowert . . . . .	Sheboygan, Wis.
W. Kraegel . . . . .	Rochester, N. Y.
M. Krueger . . . . .	Marwood, Pa.
M. Luehrs . . . . .	Sheboygan, Wis.
A. Maurer . . . . .	Gardenville, Mo.
W. Melchert . . . . .	Alexandria, Minn.
W. Meyer . . . . .	Wausau, Wis.
F. Palm . . . . .	New Zealand
L. Pollert . . . . .	New Orleans, La.
M. Roschke . . . . .	Perryville, Mo.
T. Scheiwe . . . . .	Waterloo, Ill.
W. Schneider . . . . .	Merritt Township, Mich.
B. Seefeldt . . . . .	Stevens Point, Wis.
A. Seils . . . . .	Cabot, Pa.
H. Suhr . . . . .	River Grove, Ill.
L. Wegmann . . . . .	Woodburn, Ind.
G. Weil . . . . .	Sedalia, Mo.
W. Wendt . . . . .	Kewanee, Ill.
M. Zieroth . . . . .	New Britain, Conn.



### Applying the Double Negative

A student, who a few days before had learned that two negatives make an affirmative, had intently fixed his mind upon going to C—. Having no sufficient reason, his request was not granted by the director. During the course of the forenoon the director was called away, and with revived hope the student applied to one of the professors for the permission. However, he also answered in the negative. Was he discouraged? Not in the least. In a high glee he boarded the next train. On his return he was arraigned to explain his conduct. Grinning from ear to ear he replied: "Two negatives make an affirmative."

### Fatale Zusammenstellungen

Ein Professor diktiert folgenden Satz: "Wenn ich tot bin und im Sarge liege, werden the Leute sagen—. Hier unterbrach er sich und suchte nach dem Wischer. Nach einigem Suchen sieht er ihn in der Ecke liegen und sagt unbedacht—da liegt ja der alte Waschlapen."

A teacher wishing to prepare a composition on the pig with his children asks: "What is a pig?"—Then to call the attention of the class—"All look at me."

### Aus der Kinderstube

Martin und Clara spielen schon eine geraume Weile vergnügt auf dem Boden, als plötzlich Martin ein heftiges Niesen ankommt. Clara wird dabei unversehens reichlich bedacht. Weinerlich eilt sie zur Mutter und sagt: "Mama, Martin hat G'sundheit ganz über mich geschpritzt."

### Kindermund

Carlo's—C a r l o ca-tas-tro-phy s.

In einer Katechese sollte der Begriff "Name" entwickelt werden. Der Lehrer fragt: "Was gebrauchst du, wenn du singst?" Antwort: "Meine Kinderstimme."

A quadruped is a man with four senses.

T. "Name some animals of Russia?"

Henry: "musk-ox."

T. Correct! Another?

Harry quickly: "Moscow."



"Wie kommen die Krebse vom Fleck?" "Nie"  
 "Was ist Wichse?" "Etwas womit man Schläg' krieget."  
 "Was ist eine Cypresse?" "Etwas womit man drückt."  
 "Was heisst Ägypten?" "Böse Leute."  
 "Wieso?" "Gypsy."

### Aus der Übungsschule

Lehrer: "Was heisst das, die Kinder Israel zogen aus wie ein einiger Mann?"  
 Fritz. "Dasz nicht zwei zusammengingen."

Bei Vorbereitung einer Komposition. Lehrer: "Warum tut der Fischer die Fische in den Korb?" "Damit sie nicht fortlaufen."

Ein Lehrer, der ein Lesestück präparierte, fragte unter anderem: "Was sagen Kinder gewöhnlich, wenn sie Soldaten spielen und einen Besenstiel als Flinte haben?" Er hatte dabei die Antwort, "Bum, bum," erwartet. Na Willie! Willie freudig, dasz er auch einmal etwas weisz: "Hands up!"

Conundrum: "Why is a river even lazier than R—. Because it never gets out of its bed."

### Daffydills

Als seine Geliebte ihm das Jawort gab, war Zie-roth.  
 Weil Roschke plays, does Die-sing?  
 When Seils Wendt to Organ I, did Dobber-fuhl him?  
 When Meyer is sleepy does Ernie Jahn?  
 If "Katy" is strolling in the park, will Ko-lander?  
 Als er sein Zeugnis sah, war Emil Ernst?

### Comparisons

Ill,	worse,	dead,
fire-trap,	labyrinth,	Addison seminary.

### A Braghans

To get the understanding of the following the reader will translate *each word* to the German:

In our seminary lived once a braghans, who if one to byplay from a robber-story related, always ready was also one from his selfived stories togethertoturn. Naturally set he the close his lectures always so, that he as hero out the whole event forthwent.

One evening, however, came he wrong at. He related namely one friend, that he in a certain city at a concert piecetook, and that onehim therefore large reputation presented. His friend knew, that he to the time not in the same city was, and tarried also not him that same know to let.

This earfig has he himself marked because when him the writer newly in a large city hit, talked he as it him became.

# 26th BUSINESS ANNIVERSARY

1  
8  
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6



1  
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1  
2

## GOOD CLOTHES

*The College Boys' Outfitters*

1886



1912

26th BUSINESS ANNIVERSARY

*Schubz's*

**BUTTER-NUT**

**BREAD**

**Refuse Imitations**



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**D**ID you ever buy a horse in good faith at a good price—a good looker, good traveler and to all appearances sound and healthy, but—balky?

Can you imagine yourself driving with "the only girl," when your newly purchased animal, who has a head of his own, becomes balky, suddenly decides to go the other way? If you ever had this experience, then you were stung in a horse deal.

If in good faith, at a good price, you bought a suit of clothes that looked stylish and to all appearance was honestly made, and you were caught in the rain without an umbrella—and then when the clothes became dry found they were balky—wouldn't fit at the collar, suspenders were not long enough, an opening between the bottom of the vest and top of the trousers. Then you would know what it means to be stung in a clothes deal.

If you sting a man you lose his confidence and friendship. I value the confidence of my friends too much to take chances.

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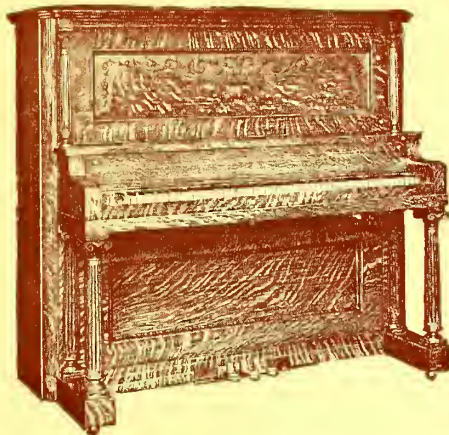
Louisville, Ky.,  
Dec. 22, 1911

Fuehr & Stemmer  
Piano Co.,  
Chicago, Ill.

Gentlemen:—Please find enclosed a draft on New York for \$ — as cash payment for the piano from your firm. The piano arrived in Louisville, Thursday (December 14th). The instrument does speak for itself.

Thanking you for your prompt service, I am,

Yours respectfully,  
(PROF.) H. F. PREUSS.



Dundee, Dec. 21, 1911

Fuehr & Stemmer  
Piano Co.,  
Chicago.

Dear Sirs: — Piano received G. K. It certainly is a beauty, and tone is exceptionally fine. Art style is certainly the right name for it. I thank you very much. Enclosed you will find draft for \$—.

Yours truly,

E. WAGNER,  
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Dundee, Ill.

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